



Memories Long Lost



13 1 4

Chapter 1 by Lex

Onyx wandered aimlessly around town the same way he did every day after school. He passed the same little flower shop with its beautiful roses and lilies and blossoms, then passed the pet store with the exotic (probably illegal) birds, then passed the small cafe which always smelled amazing, pastries and cakes sitting in the front of the shop window. He pulled his scarf up a bit more to cover his mouth as the chilling winds picked up and he continued down the street. He passed by a few strangers but one in particular caught his eye, a beautiful young girl, with amber locks of hair cascading past her shoulders down to her lower back, big green eyes glistening in the afternoon sun, and beautiful pink lips, he was mesmerized watching her speak to the girl she stood next to.

He couldn't help but stare at her beauty, and he realized her friend had noticed and started whispering things to her. Embarrassed, Onyx pulled his scarf up more and put on his headphones, just as he turned a corner he could feel their eyes burning into the back of his head, he turned around and gazed at her once more, their eyes locking for a split second before both of them looked away. Onyx couldn't help feeling somethings, a sense of deja vu, like he had met her before...he knew it couldn't be true because he would have remembered a face that

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find her or else something would seem...incomplete, like even though he did not know her, a piece of him was missing without her. He longed for her like he had never known before and he had no clue as to why.

That night while Onyx slept he had a dream, a dream about that girl. She stood before him, smiling and holding his hand, they were laughing. It seemed so real, like he was really there, like it was more than a dream and he was with her. What was even more strange was that he knew her name, and she knew his. Eris. He couldn't stop saying her name all night in his sleep.

Eris.

Her name was like a poison in his mind, infecting him.

Eris.

He said it over and over again.

The worst part of it all was the moment he woke up. He sat straight up in bed and called out her name. He saw her, there before him, in his bedroom, calling out to him.

"Onyx. Onyx come to me. You must find me. I need you." He had no idea what it meant, or why it was him, but he was going to find out. He got dressed and bolted out of the door without so much as a word to his sister. All day at school he kept getting in trouble by his teachers.

"Focus, pay attention, get your head out of the clouds, stop daydreaming."

All day this went on, his friends couldn't snap him out of his trance, no one could do a thing. He needed to find Eris. Her name was on his tongue all day, repeating it over and over, spelling it on his papers, scribbling it into his locker. All day he was in his trance until the final bell rung. Onyx was the first person out of his seat at the end of the day, he ran past everyone, grabbed his things from his locker, and left the building. He struggled to hold his things between his teeth while he put on his jacket, scarf, and his gloves. It was colder today than yesterday but that was the least of his worries. For the first time he followed that path and knew exactly where he was headed instead of wandering. He kept walking at a fast pace, nearly jogging the entire way until he came to the same intersection across from where he'd seen her yesterday. She wasn't there

yet, but she would be. Onyx knew it in his heart.

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the ground every few seconds, the way she bounced with her steps. She made it to the corner of her street and stopped the minute she saw him. Their eyes locked for more than a second this time, and something happened.

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



She struck him dead.

The park was empty, and Oynx did not have time to scream. He was in so much of a trance that Eris very much doubted that he would have been able to, anyway. They were always like this.

Her Mistress stirred in her belly, impatient with the length of her process. This was the easiest way to infect human males - let the virus grow and fester, not a simple seduction. It made things easier and less messy - less of a trail for her and the Mistress to leave behind.

She touched the body, and they flung forty feet into the air in almost an instant, too quick for the human eye to capture. It was time to feed.

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